

Tupac - 2 Of Amerikaz Most Wanted Lyrics

Up out of there
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party
Pump that up, G
Ahh, shit, you done fucked up now

Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party
You done put 2 of Americaz most wanted
In the same motherfuckin' place at the same
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party, motherfuckin' time, ha, ha, ha

Y'all niggaz about to feel this
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party
Break out the champagne glasses and the motherfuckin' condoms
Have one on us, aight? Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party

Picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture
Bomb the hoochies with precision, my intention's to get richer
With the S N double O P, Dogg, my fuckin' homey
Youse a cold ass nigga on them hogs

Sho' 'nuff, I keep my hand on my gun, 'cuz they got me on the run
Now I'm back in the courtroom waitin' on the outcome
Free Tupac, is all that's on a niggaz mind

But at the same time it seem they tryin' to take mine
So I'ma get smart, and get defensive and shit
And put together a million march, for some gangsta shit

So now they got us laced
Two multimillionaire motherfuckers catchin' cases
Bitches get ready for the throw down, the shit's about to go down
Uh, me and Snoop about to clown

I'm "Losin' My Religion", I'm vicious on these stool pigeons
You might be deep in this game, but you got the rules missin'
Niggaz be actin' like they savage, they out to get the cabbage
I got nuthin' but love for my niggaz livin' lavish

I got a pit named P, she [Unverified]
I got a house out in the hills right next to Chino
And I think I got a black Beamer
But my dream is to own a fly casino

Like Bugsy Seagel, and do it all legal
And get scooped up, by the little homie in the Regal
It feel good to you baby, bubba
Ya see, this is for the G's and the keys, motherfucker

Now follow as we ride
Motherfuck the rest, two of the best from the West side
And I can make you famous
Niggaz been dyin' for years, so how could they blame us?

I live in fear of a felony
I never stop bailin' these, motherfuckin' G's
If ya got it, better flaunt it, another warrant
2 of Amerikaz most wanted

Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party
Nuthin' but a gangsta party
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party

Nuthin' but a gangsta party
It ain't nuthin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party, nuthin' but a gangsta party
It ain't nuthin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party

Now give me fifty feet
Defeat is not my destiny, release me to the streets
And keep whatever's left of me
Jealousy is misery, sufferin' is grief
Better be prepared when you cowards fuck wit me

I bust and flea, these niggaz must be crazy, what?
There ain't no mercy motherfuckers who can fade the Thugs
(Ha Ha right)
You thought it was but it wasn't, now disappear
Bow down in the presence of a boss player

It's like 'cuz blood, gangbangin'
Everybody in the party doin' dope slangin'
You got to have papers in this world
You might get your first snatch, before your eyes swirl

Ya doin' ya job, every day
And then you work so hard til ya hair turn grey
Let me tell you about life, and 'bout the way it is
You see we live by the gun, so we die by the gun's kids

They tell me not to roll with my glock
So now I gotta throw away
Floatin' in the black Benz, tryin' to do a show a day
They wonder how I live, with five shots
Niggaz is hard to kill, on my block

Schemes for currency and doe related
Affiliated with the hustlers, so we made it

No answers to questions, I'm tryin' to get up on it
My nigga, Dogg with me, eternally, the most wanted

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Nuthin' but a gangsta party
It ain't nuthin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party
Ain't nuttin' but a gangsta party, nuthin' but a gangsta party
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